The Land of Broken Promises

A Stirring Story of the Mexican Revolution

DANE COOLIDGE duther of "The Fighting fool," "Hidden Waters," "The Texican," Etc.

Illustrations by DON J. LAVIN (Copyright, 1514, by Frank A. Mansey,)

CHAPTER XII.

In its inception the Fortuna hotel had not been intended for the use of Mexicans—in fact, its rates were practically prohibitive for anyone not being paid in gold but, since most of the Americans had left, and seven dollars a day Max was no deterrent to the rich refuges land owners, it became of a sudden international, with a fine mixture of purse-proud Spaniards and

race proud. American, advants us.

Not a very pleasing combination for
the parents of romanito damaels deptined for some prestranged marriage of state, but very exciting for the damsels and most provocative to the Amer-

After the promenade in the plaza the mothers by common consent pre-empted the upstairs reception-room, gathering, their precious charges in close; while the Americans, after their custom, foregathered in the lobby, convenient to the bar. Hot args ments about the revolution, and predictions of events to come served to pass, the early evening, with many scornful glances at the Mexican dan-dies who went so insolently up the stairs. And then, as the refugees retired to their apartments and the spirit of adventure rose uppermost, Phil De Lancey made a dash out into the darkness and came back with a Mexican string band.

"A serenade, boys!" he announced, as the musicians filed sheepishly into the hotel. "Our guests, the fair seno-ritas, you know! We'll make those Joung Mexican dudes look-like twospots before the war is over. Who's game now for a song beneath the win-dows? You know the old stand-bys— 'La Paloma' and 'Teresita Mia'—and you want to listen to me sing 'Me Gustan Todas' to Gracia, the fairest of the fair! Come on, fellows, out in the plaza, and then listen to the old folks

They adjourned then, after a drink for courage, to the moonlight and the plaza; and there, beneath the shut-tered windows and vacant balconies, the guitars and violins took up "La Paloma," while Phil and a few brave spirits sang.

A silence followed their first at tempt, as well as their second and third, and the comisario of police, a mild creature owned and paid by the company, came around and made a lew ineffectual protests.

But inside the company's conces-sion, where by common consent the militant rurales kept their hands off, the Americans knew they were safe, and they soon jollied the comisario into taking a drink and departing. Then De Lancey took up the burden, and the etring band, hired by the hour, strummed on as if for eternity.

fretful fathers stepped out on the balcony and, bound by the custom and convention of the country, thanked them and bade them good night. But the two windows behind which the Senor Aragon and his family reposed did not open and, though the dwin dling band stood directly under their

balcony, and all knew that his daughter was the fairest of the fair. Don Cliffian did not wish them good night. Ferhaps he recognized the leading tenor and the big voice of Bud Hower, trying to still the riot—but, however it was, he would not speak to them, and De Lancey would not out.

"Try 'em on American music!" h cried, as everyone but Bud went away in disgust, "the latest rag from Broadwa-ay, New York. Here, gimma that guitar, hombre, and listen to this

He picked out a clever bit of syn-copation and pitched his voice to a heady twang:

Down in the garden where the red roses grow.

Oh my 7 long to go!
Place me like a Blower, coddle we an hour,
Lovie let me learn the Red Rose Ra-se!"

There was some swing to that, and it seemed to make an impression; for just as he was well started on the tera pagesd and a patch of white shone through the spaces. It was the ladies, then, who were getting interested! Phil wailed on:

"Swee-est honey-bee, be sweet to met My heart is tree, but here's the key?"
And then, positively, he could see that patch of white beat time. He took heart of grace ut that and sangon to the end, and at a suggestion of

temptingly, and was well on his way | tics" with which Mexico is cursed, and to further extravagancies when the igure in white swiftly vanished and a door slammed hard inside the house. Several minutes later the form of Dou Juan appeared at the lower door, and in no uncertain tones he requested them to cease.

"The Senor Aragon informs me." he said, "that your music annoys him," "Well, let him come to the balcony and say, his 'buenas noches,'" an-

swered Phil resentfully. "The gentleman refuses to do that!" responded Don Jun briefly.

"Then let him go to bed!" replied De Lancey, strumming a few synco pated chords; "I'm singing to his

At that Don Juan came down off the porch in his slippers and they engaged in a protracted argument.

"What, don't I get a word?" de manded Phil grievously, "not a pleas ant look from anybody? 'Swee-ee



pleaded, turning pathetically to the lady's balcony; and then, with a sud-den flourish, a white handkerchief appeared through the crack of the shu

ters and Gracia waved him good night "Enough, Don Juan!" he cried, lay-ing down the guitar with a thimp; "this ends our evening's entertainment!

After paying and thanking the stolid musicians Pini joined Bud and the pair adjourned to their room, where, in the intervals of undressing. Phil favored the occupants of the adjoining apartments with an aria from "Beau tiful Doll."

But for all such nights of romance and music there is always a morning afterward; and a fine tenor voice set to ragtime never helped much in the development of a mine. Though Bud. had remained loyally by his friend in his evening serenade he, for one, never forgot for a moment that they were in Fortuna to work the Eagle Tail and not to win the hearts of Spanishe

and not to win the hearts of Spanish.

Mexican senoritas, no matter how attractive they might be.

Bud was a practical man who, if he ever made love, would doubtless do it in a perfectly businesslike way, without lifting any string bands. But at the time time he was willing to make some concessions.

"Well, so ahear" and set your sleep.

"Well, go ahead and get voor slean then," he growled, after trying three times in the morning to get his pardner up; "I'm going out to the mine!"

ner up; "I'm going out to the minet"

Then, with a saddle-gun under hir knee and his eix-shooter hung at his hip, he rode rapidly down the road, turning out from time to time to let long cavalcades of mules string by.

Tha dead-eyed arrieros, each with his combined mule-blind and whiplash combined mule-blind and whiplash swinging free, seemed to have very little on their minds but their packlashings, and yet they must be three days out from Moctezuma.

Their mules, too, were well loaded with the products of the hot country fanegas of corn in red leather sacks, crates, panoches of sugar in balanced frames, long joints of sugar-cane for the dulce pedlers, and nothing to indi-cate either haste or flight.

Three times he let long pack-trains go by without a word, and then at last,

go by Mithout a word, and then at last, overcome by curiosity, he inquired about the revoltosos.

"What revoltosos?" queried the old man to whom he spoke.

"Whi, the men of Bernardo Risvo," answered Budi, "the men who are marching to fake Moctesuma."

"When I lett Moctesuma," returned the old man returned.

the old man politely, "all was quietthere were no revoltosos. Since then

I cannot say." "But the soldiers!" cried Bud. "Surely you saw them! They were marching to fight the rebelt."

"Perhaps so," shrugged the strierd laying the lash of his topolo ucros the rump of a mule; "but I know noth ing about it."

"No," muttered Bad, as he continued on his way; "and I'll bet nobody else

nardo Bravo and his lawless men was twenty miserable creatures, halfstarved, but with guns in their hands. who had come down out of the moun-tains east of Moctezuma and killed a few cows for beef.

Thoroughly disgusted, and yet yaguely alarmed at this bit of opera-bound warfare, Bud set himself resolutely to work to hunt up men for their mine, and, as many poor people were out of employment because of the general stagnation of business, he soon had ten Mexicans at his call.

Then, as Phil had dropped out of sight, he ordered supplies at the store and engaged Cruz Mondez-who had spent his fortune in three days-to pack the goods out on his mules.

They were ready to start the next morning if De Lancey could be found to order the powder and tools, and as the afternoon wore on and no Phil appeared, Bud went on a long hunt which finally discovered him in the baleony of their window, making signs in the language of the "bear," as a man who flirts with a woman in Mexico is called.

"Say, Phil," he hailed, disregarding his pardner's obvious preoccupation; "break away for a minute and tell me what kind of powder to get to break that schist-the store closes at five o'clock, and-"

He thrust his head out the door as he spoke and paused, abashed. Through the half-closed portal of the next balcony but one he beheld the golden hair of Gracia Aragon, and she fixed her brown eyes upon him with

"O-ho!" murmured Bud, laying a com pelling hand on De Lancey and back-ing swiftly out of range; "so this is what you're up to—talking signs! But say, Phil," he continued, beckening peremptorily with a jerk of his head, "I got ten men hired and a lot of grub bought, and If you don't pick t that mining stuff we're going to day. So get the lady to excuse

"in a minute," pleaded Phil, and he went at the end of his allotted time. and perhaps it was the imp of jealousy that put strength into Hooker's arm.

"Well, that's all right," said Bud, as Phil began his laughing excuses; "but you want to remember the Maine, pardner-we didn't come down here to play the bear. When they's any lovemaking to be done I want to be in on it. And you want to remember that promise you made me-you said you wouldn't have a thing to do with the Aragon outfit unless I was with you!" "Why, you aren't-you aren't jeal-

"Yes, I'm jealous! answered Hooker harshly; "jealous as the devil!. And I want you to keep that promise, see?"
"Aw, Bud—" began De Lancey incredulously; but Hooker slienced him

with a look. Perhaps he was really jealous, or perhaps he only said so to have his way, but Phil saw that he was in earnest, and he went quictly by his side.

But love had set his brain in a whirl, and he thought no more of his promise—only of some subtler way of meeting his inamorata, some way which 3ud would fall to see.

(To be continued)

GREENWOOD GRAND JURY

Lakes Some Interesting Comments In Its Presentment to Court.

Greenwood, June 24 .- There were some sriking features in the present-ment of the grand jury today. It is charged that court work is impeded; because of the absence of witnesses

scripts of magistrates we find that the fines imposed for carrying concealed weapons, gambling and viola-tion of the dispensary law in our opinion are entirely too-light, and we commend that heavier fines be im-

We wish to call the attention of the officers of the law to the general vioselling of giving of cigarcities to any minor under 18 years of age.

"We also call attention to the state

lew which forbids any proprietor of any pool room from allowing any mi-nor under 18 years of age to play pool or to loiter around any such

"Our attention has been called to the fact that certain merchants in various parts of the county have been selling merchandise on Sunday in violation of the law and some of the railroads are operating shifting freight trains in Greenwood county in violation of Sunday law.. The general violation of any law does not exry proposes to assist in the enforce-ment of such laws, as well as any others that may be on the statute books of Greenwood county."

TOO HOT FOR DUDES.

Georgia Tech Cadets Threw Up Their Jobs in Kausas Wheat Fleids. Atlants, Ga., June 24: The Tech students and other Georgia boys who does,"

Inquiry showed that in this, too, he was correct. From those who traveled fast and from these who traveled alow. The receives the same wondering and sweet the same is the same in the same shelp with the same shelp was supposed in the same shelp was supposed to the citizens that help was imperative, and the same shelp was same same shelp was same s clapping in dumb-show he gave an encore and ranged it over again.

"Evypholy's doin' it doin'

Stocks and Bonds

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Financial and Commercial

New York Cotton

New York, June 21.-The cotton

narket more than recovered vester-

Liverpool did not fully meet the

local decline of yesterday with pri-

vate cables attributing the relative-

ly steady showing to spinners calling

and continental buying. The local

market opened steady at an advance

of 1 to 4 points in sympathy, and

soon showed increasing strength

owing to the less favorable average

of private crop advices and predic-

tions of continued dry bot weather

in the South. Many of yesterday's

sellers appeared to be covering on the

advance and the demand became a

little more general following the pre-

lication of the daily weather reports

5 or 6 points from the best

Cotton futures closed steady.

New Orleans, June 24,-Talk

weather and drouth put the price of new crop contracts a dollar a ball up today. The market had a good tone

the session through, but the upward

movement was checked in the after-

noon by the profit taking of scalpers on the long side. At the highest the

on the long side. At the highest the new crops were 18 to 19 points up. The old crops were not so strong, Ju-ly at its best being only 8 up. Fear of deliveries held July down, accord-

ing to the gosep of the ring. The market closed at a net gain for the

Complaints of drouth came chiefly

Liverpool Cotton

Futures steady. June 732. 1-2; June-July 719 1-2; July-August 719

1-2; August Sept. 704 12; October November 673 1-2; Desember January 664 1-2; January February 664 1-2; Mrach April 667.

Cotton Seed Oil

day of 8 to 14 points.

Open Close.

net higher.

New York June 24.—On a volume of business much in excess of recent day's losses during today's trading averages, today's stock market rewith the close steady 10 to 15 points sumed in marked manner the downward trend which began yesterday. largely, it is believed, as a result of the decision rendered earlier in the week by the Supreme court in the inter-mountain rate case. Today's selling movement embraced virtually all the important railway issues. declines ranging from 1 to almost 3 points. Weakest stocks were New York Central, United States Steel, declined under the weight of the selling pressure. The closing was at c-

around the lowest level of the day. Passing of the "Pan-Handle" com Passing of the Tran-Dandie com-mon dividend caused an abrupt de-cline in this stock. It closed with a net loss of 7 points. The dividend on United States Cast Fron Pipe preferred also was passed with a sharp decline in the steck. United Dry Goods referred broke almost 15

showing very high temperatures at many stations in the belt. Europe was not a factor in Active months sold about 15 to 20 points not higher on this advance, market, London solling very lightly, but buying to the extent of a few thousand shares. but met considerable realizing at that level, while in the late trading

No more gold was taken for shipment to Europe.

Bonds were weak, with a decline of 6 points in International Pump 5s. Other speculative issues suffered materially losse. Total sales, par value, were \$2,646,000. there was also Wall, street selling, which accompanied rather a sharp break in the stock market and vague rumors of financial troubles in commercial circles, which, however, were not supposed to have any direct con-nection with the cotton trade. Clos-Government bonds were unchanged on call.

ing prices showed reactions of some Reports received today from both cated that the crop was very spotted and irregular, and that there were considerable areas in the Carolinas still suffering from drought.

Grain and Provisions

Chicago, June 24.—Wheat prices here today tumbled far below a level at which even Russia and Foumania were willing to compete. Increasing certainty of an overwhelming crop in this country was mainly respensible. Closing values were relatively steady at a range of 3-4c. off to 1268 1272 1-8c. up compared with last night. Corn showed a net decline of a six-teenth to 3-8 and oats off 1-8 to 5-8c In provisions, the outcome was un-changed to 5c higher.

Money On Call

New York, June 21.—Mercantile paper 3 1-2 a 4. Sterling steady; 60 days 486.10; de-mand 488.10.

Commercial bills 485 5-8. Bar silver 56 1-4. Mexican dolars 44.

Government bonds steady; railroad onds weak. Call money steady 1 7-8 a 2; ruling rate 1 7-8; closing 1 7-8 a 2;

LAWYERS IN THE SWIM.

Got Their Autos, on a Raft and Went-to the Bottom of River. Atlanta, Ga., June 24.—A party of Atlanta lawyers who started by auto-mobile for the Bar Association meet-ing at Tybee Irland, found plenty of from the Eastern half of the belt and their effect was intensified by the forecast of generalt fair and ing at Tybee irland, found plenty, of adventure on their way, according to friends who have returned from the meeting. James A. Branch was host of the party and his guests were Clarence Bell, Jerome Moore and Dave N. Williams. Everything ran remothly until they came to a stream near Madison, Ga., which was swollen by rains. They built a raft, but the car on it and the forecast of generally fair and warm weather for the entire belt. Cotton futures closed steady. July 13-11; August 13.08; October 12.55; December 12.53; January 12.55; March 12.65. Spot cotton quiet, unchanged. Mid-dling 13 11-16. Sales on the spot 738; to arrivo 125. They built a raft, put the car on it and sailed out into the waves, when the raft auto and lawyers went to the bottom. It required several teams of horses to drag the car out of the Liverpool, June 24—Cotton spot easier; good middling 808; iniddling 756; low middling 708. Sales 4,000; speculation and exports 3, 000. Receipts 34,000. stream. (Jerome Moore' known in Anderson.)

FOR THE LEGISLATURE

Eugene Long of House. Path is Thinking of Offering. Mr. Eugene Long of Honea Path.

was in the city yesterday and stated that at the suggestion of some of his friends he is thinking seriously of offering for the legislature. Mr. Long has had a lot of trouble this year, sickness and accidents to his children, and he is undecided whether he can afford to make the campaign.

Happiness Only Comparative. We may anticipate bliss, but who ever drank of that enchanted cup unalloyed?-Colton.

It Always Helps

says Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky., in writing of her experience with Cardui, the woman's tonic. She says further: "Before I began to use Cardui, my back and head would hurt so bad, I thought the pain would kill me the sain would kill be a sain wou thought the pain would kill me. I was hardly able to do any of my housework. After taking three bottles of Cardui, I began to feel like a new woman. I soon gained 35 pounds, and now, I do all my housework, as well as run a big water mill. I wish every suffering woman would give

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